

The Beaver Beacon



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IRISH NEIGHBORS



by Anne Campbell

When you're blessed with Irish neighbors,
You have laughter, you have song,
And a charm against your troubles
That will last the whole year long.
For you always know a welcome
Waits whatever time of day,
And a word of cheer and comfort
That will help you on your way.

When you're blessed with Irish neighbors
There's a door that opens wide
And a handclasp firm and hearty
That will pull you right inside
Where the fragrant tea is brewing.
There you'll find a willing ear,
And when you have told your troubles,
They are bound to disappear!



When you're blessed with Irish neighbors,
There's a warmth about your days,
For their friendship keeps on burning
With a steady, pleasant blaze.
And you know through all the changes
That are bound to come to you,
Your warm-hearted Irish neighbors
Will remain steadfast and true!



This is the month when spring shows signs of coming. This is the month when Irishmen let the world know they are "sons of the old sod". This is the month when even those who are not, become Irishmen and don the green of Erin, too.

WEATHER REPORT: The saying goes, "March comes in like a lion and out like a lamb". It came roaring in on the first with wind strong enough to blow the hide off the lion. Winds have kept pretty much to the south, however, showing promise of an early spring.

Highest Day	February 29th	43 degrees
Average Daytime Temperature		31 degrees
Lowest Night	February 27th	-10 degrees
Average Nighttime Temperature		15 degrees

Snow fell on 6 days with a total of 7.2".
The heaviest snowfall was on the 23rd of February with 2.5".

GAME NEWS: The surviving harried rabbits gave a sigh of relief as the season ended and weary hunters and dogs left the woods. This will certainly be remembered as a year of excellent hunting, until it is bettered; which, of course, will be attempted.

ICE fishing has lured some to Lake Geneserath and Barney's Lake. The Don Nelsons, from Detroit, flew up to spend several days at their cottage, and had no trouble catching some nice pike in Lake Geneserath. Dr. Sorenson and his brother, Vic, of Greenville, Michigan, spent a few days with Vernon and Mussette LaFreniere. They spent time fishing Barney's Lake, where the perch and bluegills were biting well. They, also, found pike fishing at Lake Geneserath excellent.

DR. Haynes has spent considerable time on the ice of Lake Geneserath, drowning worms through a hole. He states that he only cares for pike that weighs at least 24 pounds but has conceded to keep a few of lesser weights and admits they aren't bad.

ANOTHER clear cut was made this past month, in a section of cedar swamp west of Wicklow Beach. This was an effort by the Beaver Island Game Club in cooperation with the Conservation Department to improve game habitat. The fallen cedars provide food for the deer and cover for rabbits and other small game. Another area, at the south west side of the Island, has also been cut. This is being done for the Conservation Department, also.

TURKEY POACHING COSTLY: It hasn't happened here yet, but in Reed City, Michigan two culprits were apprehended after killing a gobbler east of Luther. In addition to being fined \$75.00 each, they were sentenced to serve 30 days in jail plus the loss of a shotgun and of course, the turkey. The turkeys of Beaver Island, too, are protected until their numbers are such as to warrant hunting. Having no jail, the Beaver Island Game Club is planning construction of a small raft that can be readily launched with the offenders aboard, if such a crime is committed on Beaver Island.

B.I. LONGHAIRS: A new winter crop has been developed this year; that being chin whiskers of various shapes and colors. Jack Martin's prematurely grey beard has saddled him with the nickname of "Charlie Wooster", for the resemblance to this T.V. character is remarkable. Gene Burke sports a dandy batch of shrubery, carrying out a suggestion made many years ago by Dr. Protar; that the mail carriers grow beards to help ward off colds. According to Gene, it wards off just about everything, even his dog left home. Alvin LaFreniere has been doing some cultivating, too.

Having a late start on the others hasn't bothered him a bit plus the fact that it is coming out in technicolor. Russell Green bears a strong resemblance to that famous rail splitter from Illinois, only Russ. is a Democrat. Figuring that it is the style in this day and age for writers to have shrunken faces, Phil Gregg has a crop again this year in order to give justice to the Beacon. Beaver Island has long been famous for its "characters" and from all appearances, a new batch is coming along.

INDUSTRY ON PARADE: This winter, the Shamrock Tavern has been temporarily converted to a lawn furniture manufacturing and assembly plant. Though business is being conducted as usual, clients are far enough between that the production rate isn't hampered. Archie and Alvin LaFreniere have the place nearly full of lawn chairs now and if the rate keeps up, the customers will have to be served on the front steps. Aside from this effort, Archie and Alvin are collecting sap from 50 tapped maple trees, and soon will be producing syrup. This will be done in the woods, however, the Shamrock is full of chairs.

NEW-Z NOTES: A "Hello" has been sent by Neil Gallagher to all his old friends on Beaver Island. He has been in Alaska since April of 1910 and now is visiting his sister Rose Malloy, and daughter, Mrs. Dan Kraemer, in Seattle. He has of late years been living on Lemisure Island, Alaska, which his son, Capt. Don Gallagher, owns.

Word has been received that Father Alexis Martini and Father Raymond Osdyke have been giving a mission in Chicago. Father Raymond states "We mention Beaver Island as we do in all Missions and Retreats. I have never been a member of the Beaver Island Chamber of Commerce and yet have preached the Island from New York to Texas, and that's a fact! What has Beaver Island got? Not scenery, not fish - people! And its people that makes me think so much of it and endears it to me so." We would like to say thank you to Father Raymond and Father Alexis and add one more note. The pony sent to the Wojans by Father Alexis is having a wonderful life. At times Vera wonders if the pony doesn't have more attention than she does.

An open invitation has been received from Mrs. Ray Penwith, 736 W. Fernleaf Avenue, Pomona, California - 91766. "Mr. Penwith has retired from the Ford plant after 30 years services and I had 12 years with Cook County Auditors of Ill. We want to keep up with the news from my old home town-- if anyone is coming out this way we would love to have them drop in and see us. Got plenty of room and they're always welcome. We moved out here the 16th of February. Got a son and grandchildren living here and my brother, Gervase, is just a short ways from us."

Dr. Luton, now living at the Capri Motel in St. Johns, had a visitor recently, Miss Norma Plowman, also of St. Johns, in celebration of her fifth birthday. Actually she is 20, but she was born on February 29th, 1944, and her birthday is included on the calendar only every four years, so she celebrates it on February 28th in the off years. Dr. Luton was delighted to see her. He said of the 4,000 or so babies he delivered in his 60 years of medical practice, she was the only one he could recall delivering on a February 29th.

A hello goes out from the C. J. McCann's who are spending the winter in Seattle, also.

SCHOOL NEWS: Honor Roll:

Grade 1 - Michael Green
 Patricia Wojan
Grade 2 - Julie Gillespie
 Pamela McDonough
Grade 3 - Joan LaFreniere
 Audrey Wojan
Grade 4 - Kevin McDonough
 Mary Ann Palmer
 Angie Wojan

Grade 7 - Judy LaFreniere
 Buddy Martin
Grade 8 - Sara Kenwabikise
 Joseph McDonough
 Robert Palmer

HIGH SCHOOL

Freshmen - Jeanne Wojan
Juniors - Edward Wojan
Seniors - Ronald Gallagher

PARENTS LOST: With the children coming home speaking a different language also when opening their childrens' Arithmetic books and finding words and symbols that look like Greek, the parents decided it was time to do something. They did --- they went back to school!

It was arranged that on Thursday night the parents would come to school and with Sister Doniface as teacher, they would acquaint themselves with such terms as set and subset, infinite and finite set. Also, many other terms that are now common words in their childrens' vocabulary.

P.S. - They haven't made the Honor Roll, yet.

PINK AND BLUE SHOWER: On Sunday, March 1st, a baby shower was given by Mrs. Bess Haynes and Mrs. Lillian Gallagher for Joy Green and Alice Martin. One very interesting game during the evening was naming the guests from baby pictures of themselves under the age of five. It certainly gave all many laughs but one thing it did prove - there were many beautiful babies on Beaver Island. Joy and Alice were each presented with a money tree - small trees hung with envelopes tied with pink and blue ribbon. Now, the race is on again this year - if Joy is late and Alice early, we might have two St. Patrick's Day babies.

SERVICEMENS NEWS Loy Malloy gave us the following notes from a letter she had received. " Figured I had better set down and thank you and the members of the Beacon Staff. I enjoyed each and every copy. Will you extend thanks to the rest of the staff for a job well done.

I got home the 22nd of January. It sure is a good feeling to be a civilian again.

Hope to see you Memorial Day or sooner." Roland Cull

Gary McDonough, son of Capt. and Mrs. Lawrence McDonough, is on his way home and should be here before the Beacon is in the mail. Gary has been in the service for four years. He flew from Italy to New York, where he was mustered out from McGuire Air Base. Gary then flew to Detroit, by car to Grand Rapids and by bus for Charlevoix. Welcome home, Gary.

WINTER RESORTERS: Word has reached us that Raymond Lewis and Matt Melville are spending a share of the winter in Arizona. Matt has been spending most the time on the golf links, while Raymond has just been soaking up the sunshine.

NEW MANAGERS: Mr. and Mrs. Karl Baber, formerly of Boyne Highlands, will be the new managers of the Beaver Lodge. The Babers will arrive on Beaver Island April 1st, but the opening date of the Lodge has not been announced. Welcome to Beaver Island, Connie and Karl.

FILMS: Again we would like to remind you that the films of Beaver Island are available. Anyone interested in them, please, write to the Beaver Island Civic Association, St. James, Michigan stating the dates wanted.

WRITERS CONVENT: On June 11th the Michigan Outdoor Writers Association will arrive on Beaver Island for a 3 day convention to be held at Central Michigan University. Mr. Gregg Smith and Mr. Charles Welsh are the co-chairman of this group and will be working with Mr. Howard Sommess of Central Michigan University. The Beaver Island Game Club will be host to the Michigan Outdoor Writers while they are on Beaver Island, and Mr. Archie LaFreniere, Commerce Chairman of the Beaver Island Civic Association, will be chairman for the Game Club during this conference.

PARTIES: Next month we will give you the final details of the parties held in Lansing, Michigan and Chicago, Illinois. On Beaver Island, the St. Patrick Day's party will be held at the Shamrock Bar, on March 17th. A turkey dinner will be served and the price will be \$1.25 for adults and \$.50 for children. Put on your green tie and come up and join us.

CONGRATULATION: Our best wishes go to Mussette and Vernon LaFreniere who celebrated their 27th Wedding Anniversary on March 3rd.

SPECIAL DELIVERY FROM HEAVEN

To: The Kennedy Family

From: John Fitzgerald Kennedy

Sorry I had to leave right away,
I look down and smile at you every day.
Little Patrick asks to say "Hi",
I love you, I'm happy, so please don't cry.

And Caroline I'd like to say,
How proud Daddy was of you that day.
When you stood like a lady and watched me go by,
And doing as Mommy did, you tried not to cry.

Little John, now you're the big man,
So take care of Mommy the best you can.
You were just like a soldier--that salute was so brave
Thanks for the flag that you placed on my grave.

And Jackie, there was no time for goodbye,
But I'm sure you could read the "Farewell" in my eyes,
Watch over our children and love them for me,
I'll treasure your love through eternity.

So please carry on as you did before,
'Till all of us meet on Heaven's bright shore.
Remember I love you, remember I care,
I'll always be with you, though you don't see me there.

Love,

Jack

The preceding poem was sent to Eva and Lloyd McDonough by Bill Fochtman of Charlevoix, We do not know who the author is but we hope he will approve of our reprinting it in the Beacon.

BIRTHS: Mr. and Mrs. Michael Delia of Hesperia, Michigan announces the arrival of a 6 lb. 10 oz. daughter, Michele Antoinette, on February 18th. Mrs. Delia is the former Sally Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Kurth of Detroit, Michigan announces the arrival of a son, in February. Baynard Karl Kurth IV. Mrs. Kurth is the former Ann Gatliff.

BEAVER TALES NOTE: Last month your editors missed one post office in the list of post offices on the Beaver Group. We left out the Garden Island Post Office as it was listed under Success, Michigan.

Success, Charlevoix County, Michigan (Garden Island)

Established as a fourth class office on June 3, 1913
Discontinued on February 15, 1914

<u>Postmasters</u>	<u>Dates of Appointment</u>
Richard W. Ballensinger	June 3, 1913

BEAVER TALES

1921

Times were good and Peter Boyle decided this was the opportune time to expand his operation by gracing his farm with a brand new barn. Competition among the farmers of this day was keen and certainly Peter was not to be out done. It was his desire to build a barn bigger than any other on the Island. Tommy Lew Gallagher, Peter's Uncle, was contracted to do the job with the understanding the barn be built " a foot wider and a foot longer than any other barn on the Island, and build her just as high as you can get her." The barn was built and a fine it was with high double doors in the center of both sides, so large hay wagons could easily unload and not have to back up, but go right on through.

Peter had been highly impressed, the last time he had been on the mainland, by a new fangled contraption called a horseless carriage. Detroit's addition to modern man's whims had made its way to the north country, and Peter wasn't going to be denied the opportunity of owning one of these machines. A few weeks later a brand new 1921 Model T Ford was rolled off the deck of the mail boat, where it's proud went about getting the darned thing started. Most everyone in the crowd that was gathering, had a suggestion or two, but in spite of this, Peter got it started and away he went in a cloud of dust, with barking dogs and bolting horses adding to the excitement. Turning in the gate at his farm, Peter's father came out of the house to find out just what in tarnation all the noise was. Peter shouted to the old man to open the barn door, while he drove in circles in the yard waiting for the chore to be done. Peter then headed his shiny new steed for the barn. Regardless of how loud he shouted "Whoa",

the machine wouldn't slow down a bit and didn't find much resistance when it had gone through the barn and came to the doors on the other side. With a splintering crash, the monster bolted through the door and continued on its way until a sturdy fence post halted its forward progress. Stopping the car seemed to be about the only problem to solve and this was soon accomplished by stacking several bales of hay against a large maple tree in the yard.

Some time later Peter decided it was time to replenish some of his personal supplies and after starting his iron horse, headed for town. With no padded "stopping trees" near the store, he felt fortunate when he saw Nels LaFreniere sitting on the steps of his store. Shouting to Nels, his order of Peerless tobacco and other sundry items, he chugged on about the harbor to the lighthouse, thus giving Nels time to fill the order. Upon Peter's return, Nels was waiting and tossed the order in the car as it passed slowly by the store. Returning to the farm, Peter found his "stopping tree" proved a huge success, which saved considerable wear and tear on the new barn. This problem solved, still left room for improvement for it sure would be convenient if he could stop it anywhere he wanted. When this feat was accomplished and the success of the automobile was proven, cars were soon common place on Beaver Island.

Since this is St. Patrick's month we will give the following toast to you on March 17th.

"Sláinte 'gus saoghal agat"
(Health and long life to you)

LATE NEWS BULLETIN: No race this year. Mr. and Mrs. Russell Green became the proud parents of a new son on March 10th. Kevin Joseph weighed in at 9 lbs.

FIRST CLASS
FIRST CLASS

POSTAGE BY RETURN
PAID BY ADDRESSEE
NO POSTAGE
NECESSARY
IF MAILED
IN THE
UNITED STATES

ST. PATRICK'S WEEK
BEAVER ISLAND